

D.i.v.o.r.c.e.

Dolly Parton

D Our little boy is four years and quite a little man, G D
E

A
so we spell out the words we don't want him to understand.

D Like T.O.Y or maybe S.U.R.P.R.I.S.E G D

G D
but the words we're hiding from him now

A D
tear the heart right out of me.

G D
Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E. becomes final today,

E A
me and little J.O.E. will be going away.

D G
D
I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double L. for me.

G D A D
Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E.

D G
D
Watch him smile, he thinks it's Christmas, or his 5th birthday,

E A
and he thinks C.U.S.T.O. D.Y. spells fun or play.

D G
D

I spell out all the hurtin` words, and I turn my head when I speak,

G D A

D
cause I can't spell away this hurt that's dripping down my cheek.

G D
Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E. becomes final today,

E A
me and little J.O.E. will be going away.

D G
D
I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double L. for me.

G D A D
Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E.